

#8

A NEW VISION BY KEVIN LAU

VAMP

BY *Kevin Lau*

LAU
CONWAY
TAM



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VAMPiRE

BY

Kevin Lau
for

LAU
CONWAY
TAM

vampirella.com

DYNAMITE



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THE MEAT BOUTIQUE:
AN HOUR AGO I
HAD NO IDEA IT
EVEN EXISTED.




AN HOUR AGO I
THOUGHT I KNEW
WHAT EVIL WAS.



BUT THEN
I SAW
THIS PLACE--



-- WITNESSED
THE **SELECTION**
PROCESSES.



AND
REALIZED
I KNEW
NOTHING.

A detailed comic book illustration of a futuristic, industrial facility where human beings are treated as commodities. The central scene shows a man in a green jumpsuit and mask holding a knife over a man lying on the floor, while another man in a green jumpsuit and mask stands nearby. In the background, other figures are visible, some lying on the floor. The facility has a high ceiling with large circular lights and a complex network of pipes and machinery. Several inset panels show different scenes of torture and experimentation. Text boxes provide context and dialogue.

SOME GET TO LIVE...

...PROGRAMMED FOR SLAVERY.

THE MEAT BOUTIQUE IS A DEATH FACTORY -- IT'S ALL ABOUT PROFIT.

JACOB SHOWED ME THIS-- AND THEN TOLD ME TO FORGET IT.

OTHERS DIE SLOWLY...

...TORTURED FOR ENTERTAINMENT.

KIDS DISSECTED AND KILLED-- IN THAT ORDER.

ORGANS REMOVED WITHOUT ANESTHETIC...

...FOR SALE ON THE BLACK MARKET.

IF I COULD FORGET ALL THIS...

A large, detailed comic book illustration of a futuristic, industrial facility. The central scene shows a man in a blue jumpsuit being restrained by a large, muscular man in a blue jumpsuit and mask. The man in the blue jumpsuit is screaming. In the background, other people are lying on the floor, and a large, muscular man in a blue jumpsuit and mask is standing over them. The facility has a high ceiling with large, circular lights and a complex network of pipes and machinery. Several inset panels show different scenes of torture and experimentation. Text boxes provide context and dialogue.

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IF I COULD FORGET ALL THIS...

A detailed comic book illustration of a futuristic, industrial facility where human beings are treated as livestock. The central scene shows a man in a blue jumpsuit being restrained by a large, muscular man in a blue jumpsuit and mask. In the background, other people are being processed, and a large, red, fleshy organ is visible. The facility is filled with mechanical equipment, pipes, and bright lights. Several text boxes provide context and dialogue.

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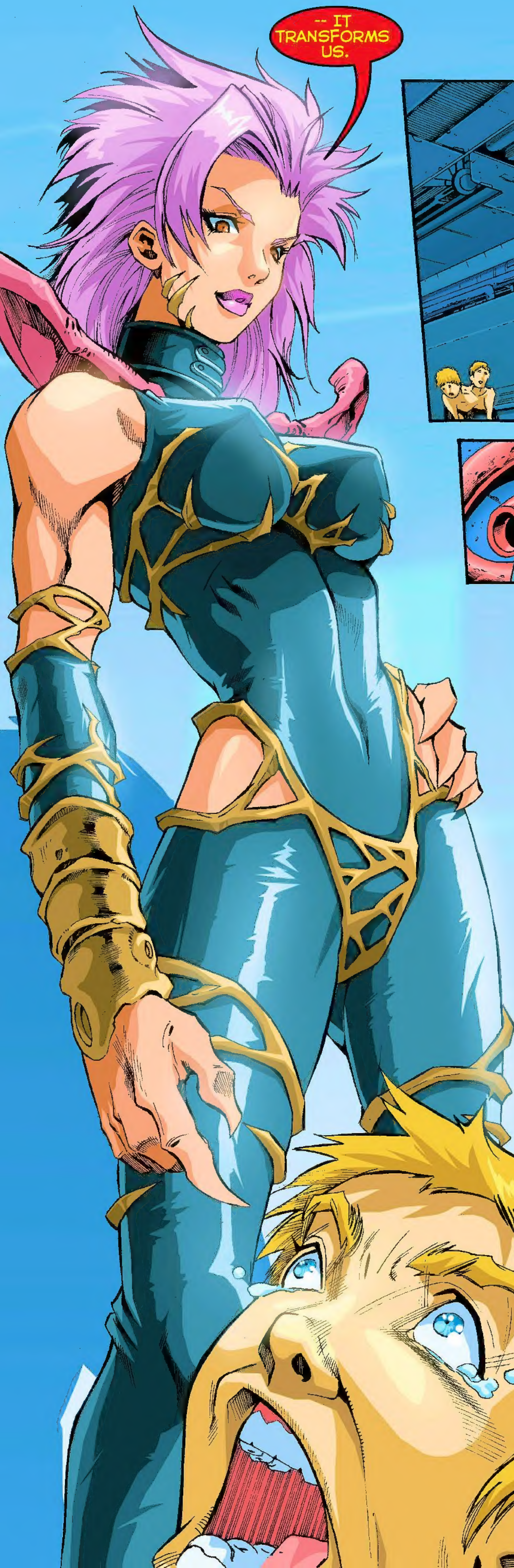
...FOR SALE ON THE BLACK MARKET.

IF I COULD FORGET ALL THIS...

... I'D NEVER
FORGIVE MYSELF.







-- IT
TRANSFORMS
US.



IN THE
SARCOPHAGUS
I SUFFERED
THE ULTIMATE
VIOLENCE.



NO WORDS
EXIST TO EXPRESS
THAT PAIN.



SOME--
ACCORDING TO
OUR NATURES --
SUFFER FOR
IMMORTALITY.

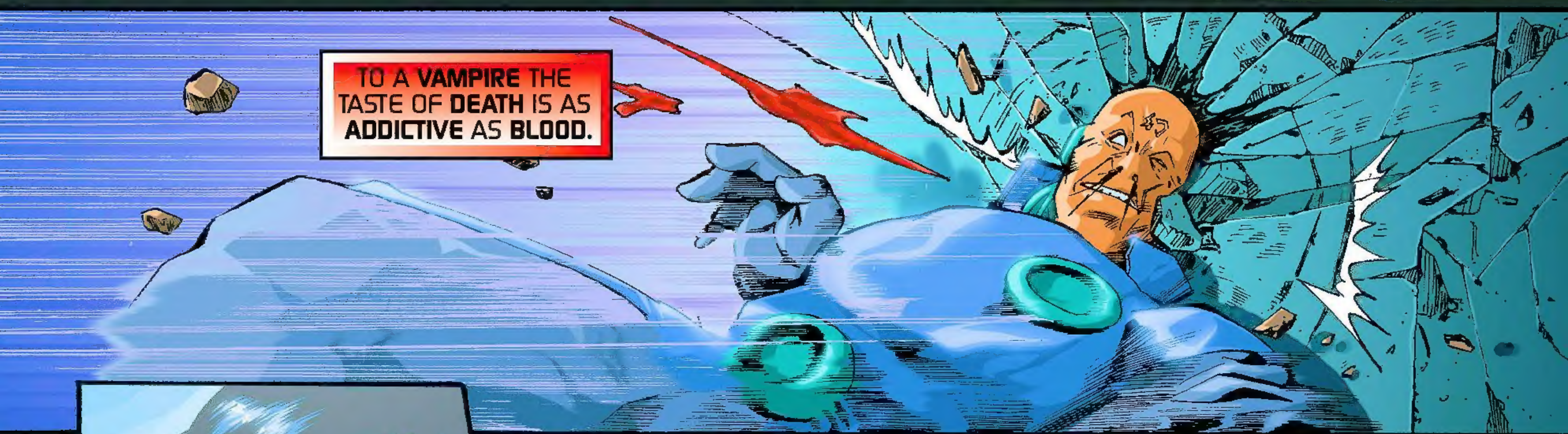
WHILE
OTHERS...

"...SIMPLY
SUFFER."

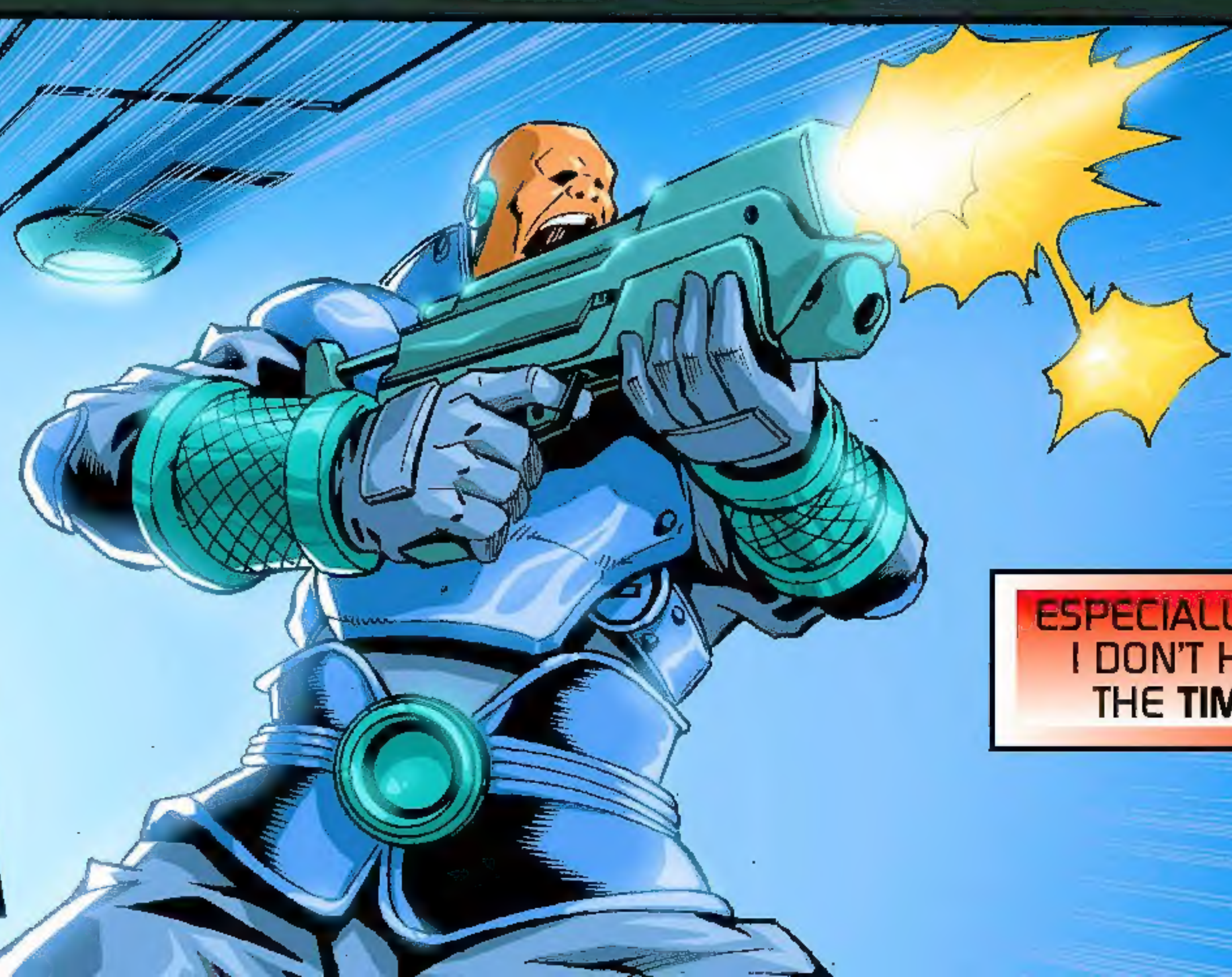
**VIOLENCE IS
LIKE A DRUG.**



**TO A VAMPIRE THE
TASTE OF DEATH IS AS
ADDICTIVE AS BLOOD.**



**BUT ANOTHER
ADDICTION IS THE
LAST THING I NEED.**

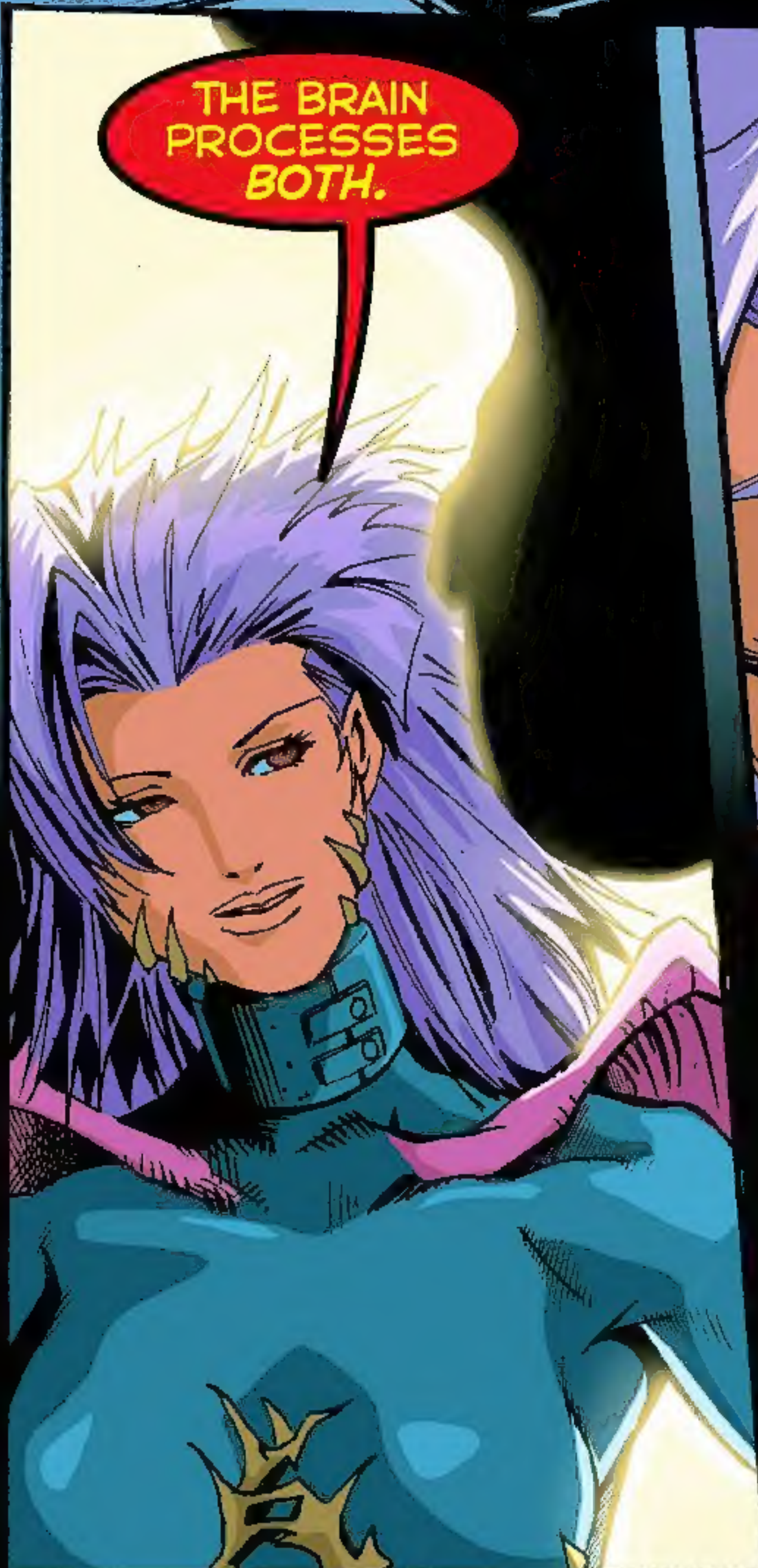


**ESPECIALLY ONE
I DON'T HAVE
THE TIME --**

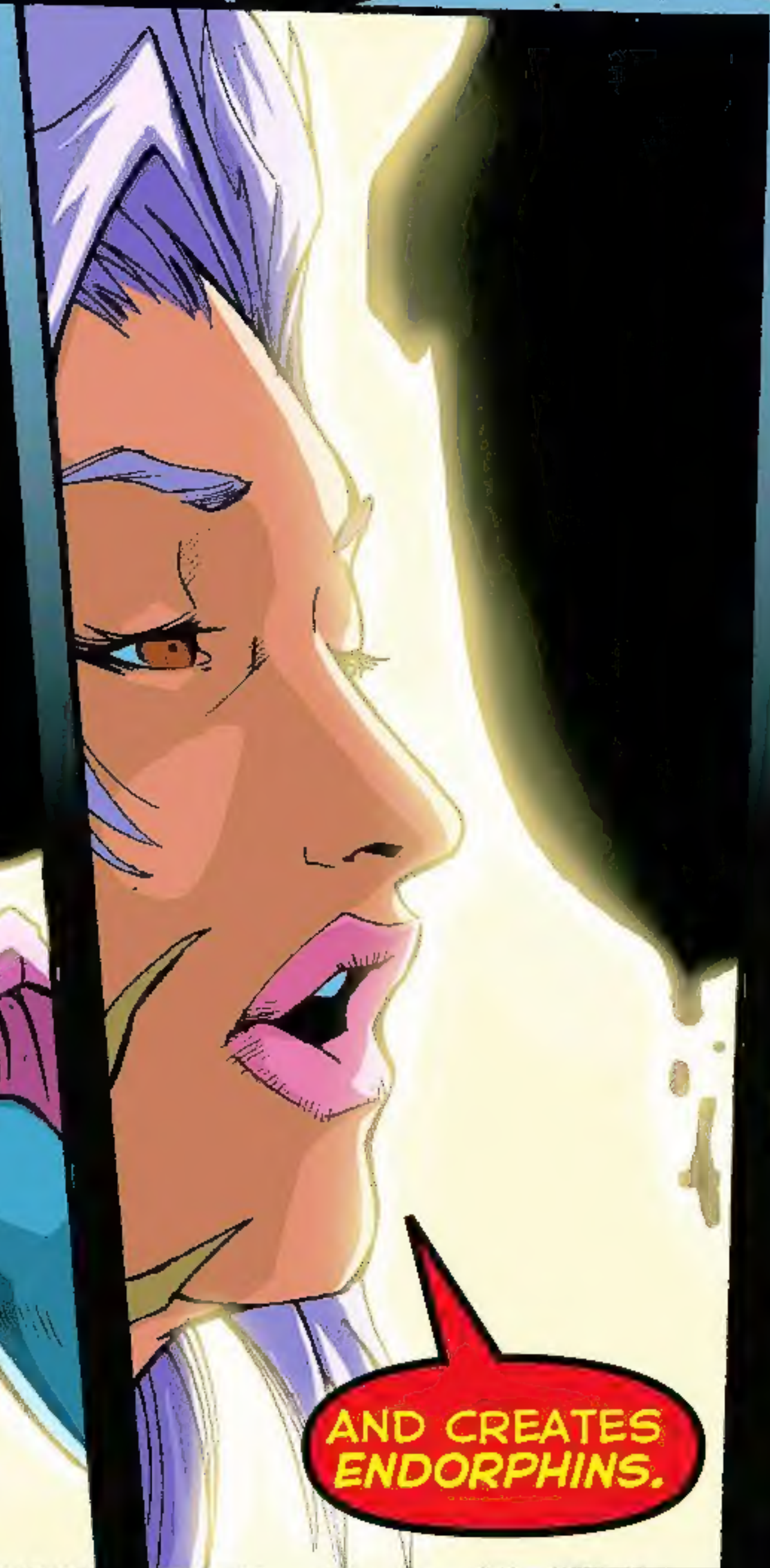


-- TO
ENJOY IT.

"PLEASURE AND PAIN --
THEY ARE INSEPARABLE.



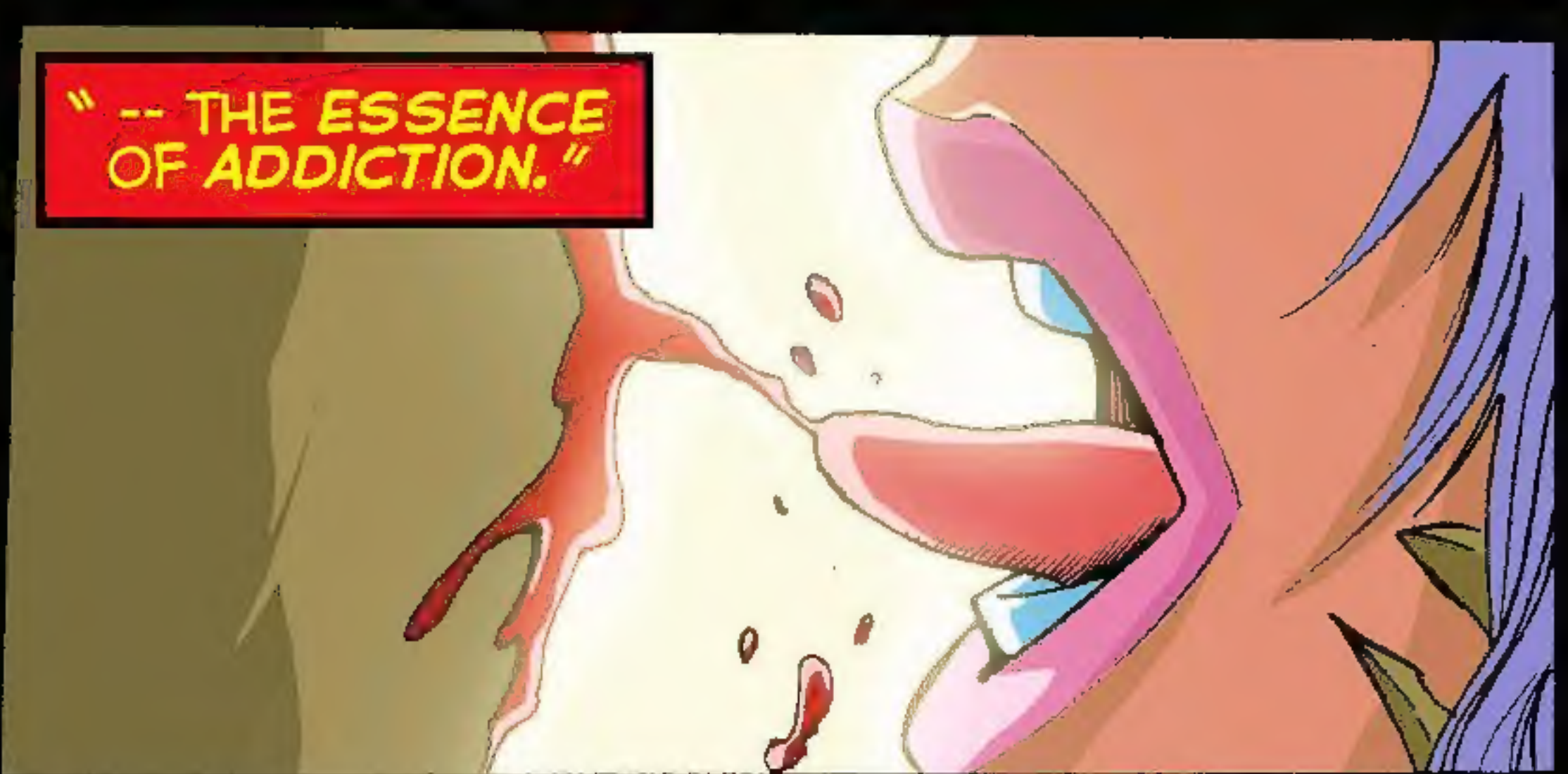
THE BRAIN
PROCESSES
BOTH.



AND CREATES
ENDORPHINS.



NATURAL
OPIATES --THE
ELIXIRS OF
AGONY AND
ECSTASY.



" -- THE ESSENCE
OF ADDICTION."

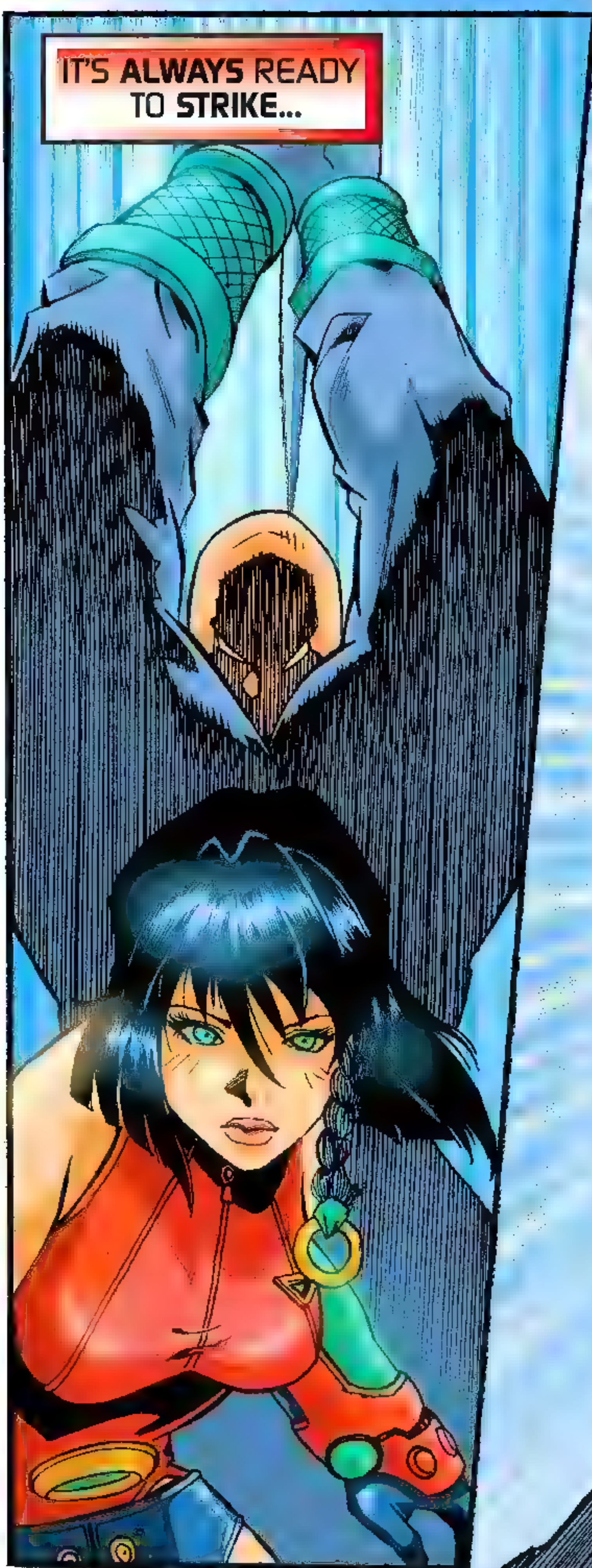
I ONLY HAVE
TO FEED...

-- THEN, IRONICALLY,
ALL THIS BLOODSHED
BECOMES UNNECESSARY.

IT WOULD
BE EASY TO
SUCCUMB
TO THE
TEMPTATION.

IT'S ALWAYS READY
TO STRIKE...

... WHEN I'M MOST
VULNERABLE.



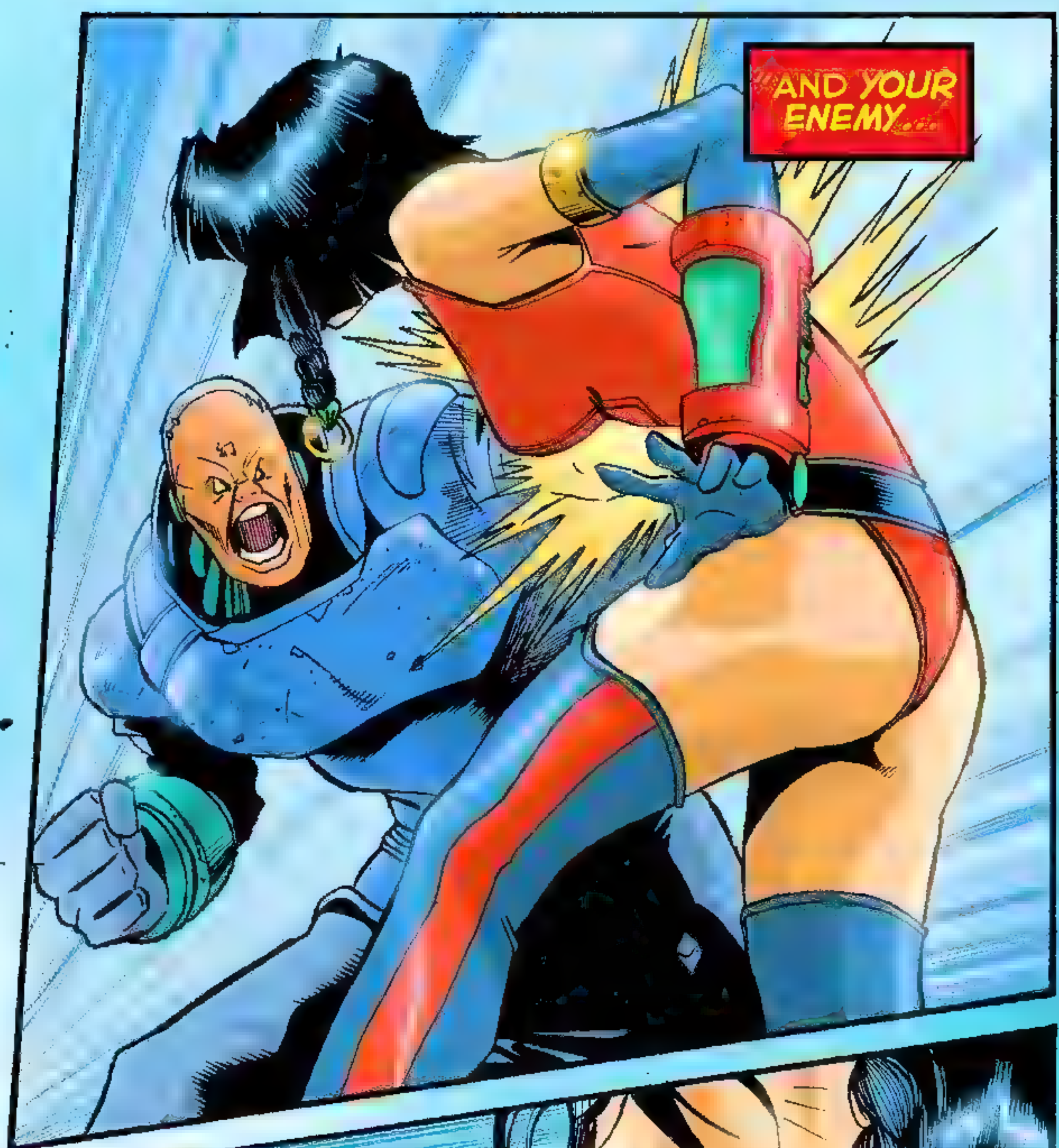
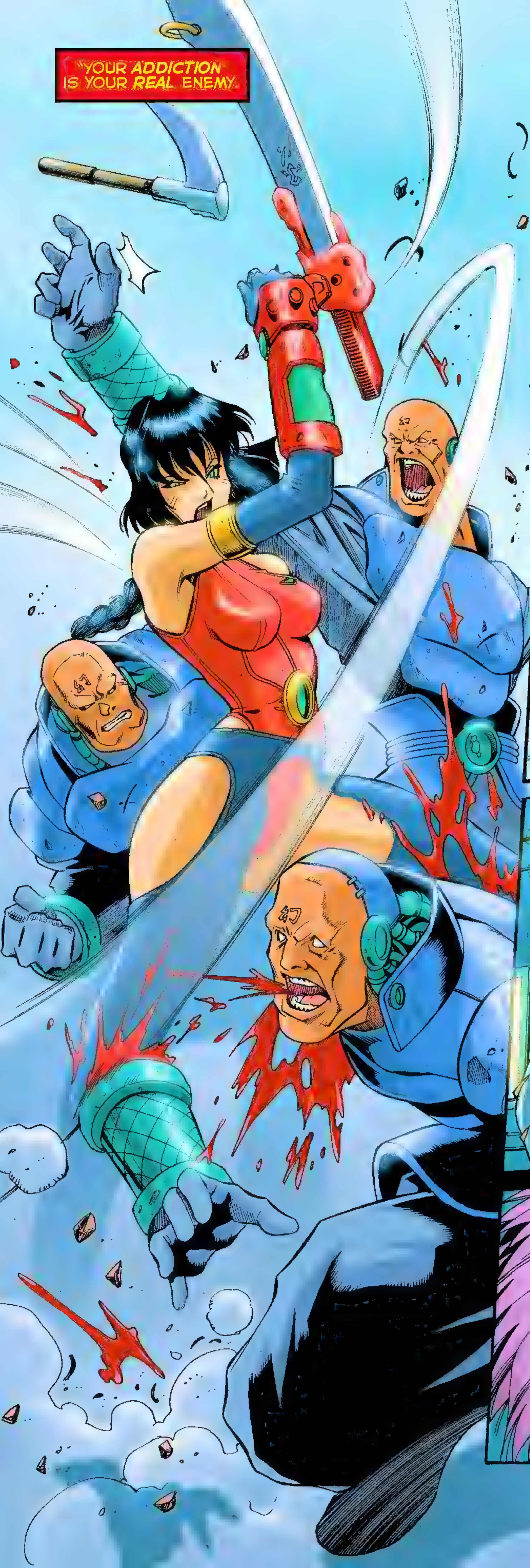
YOU'RE NOT
FIGHTING THEM.



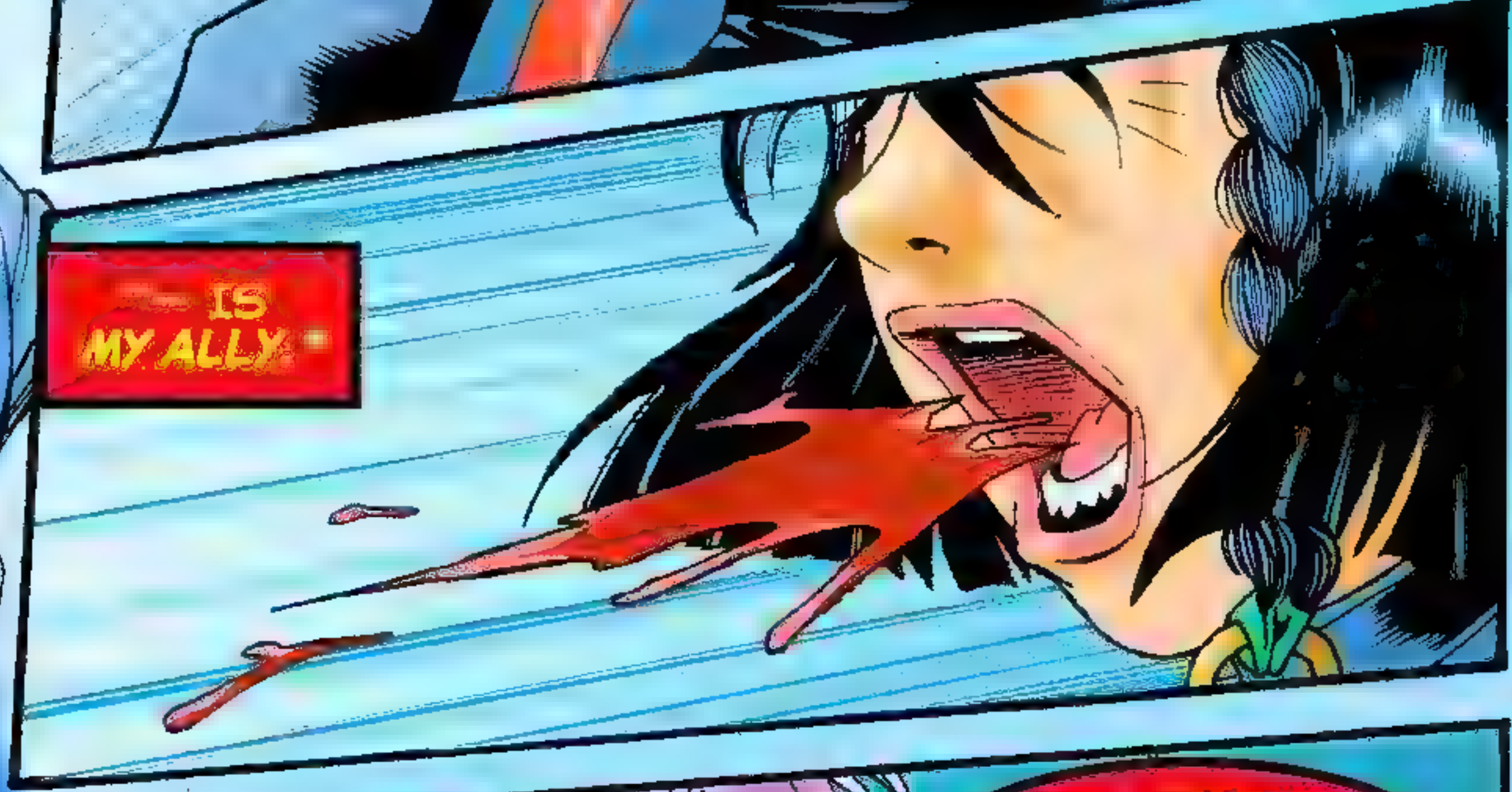
ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS?

YOU'RE
FIGHTING
YOURSELF.

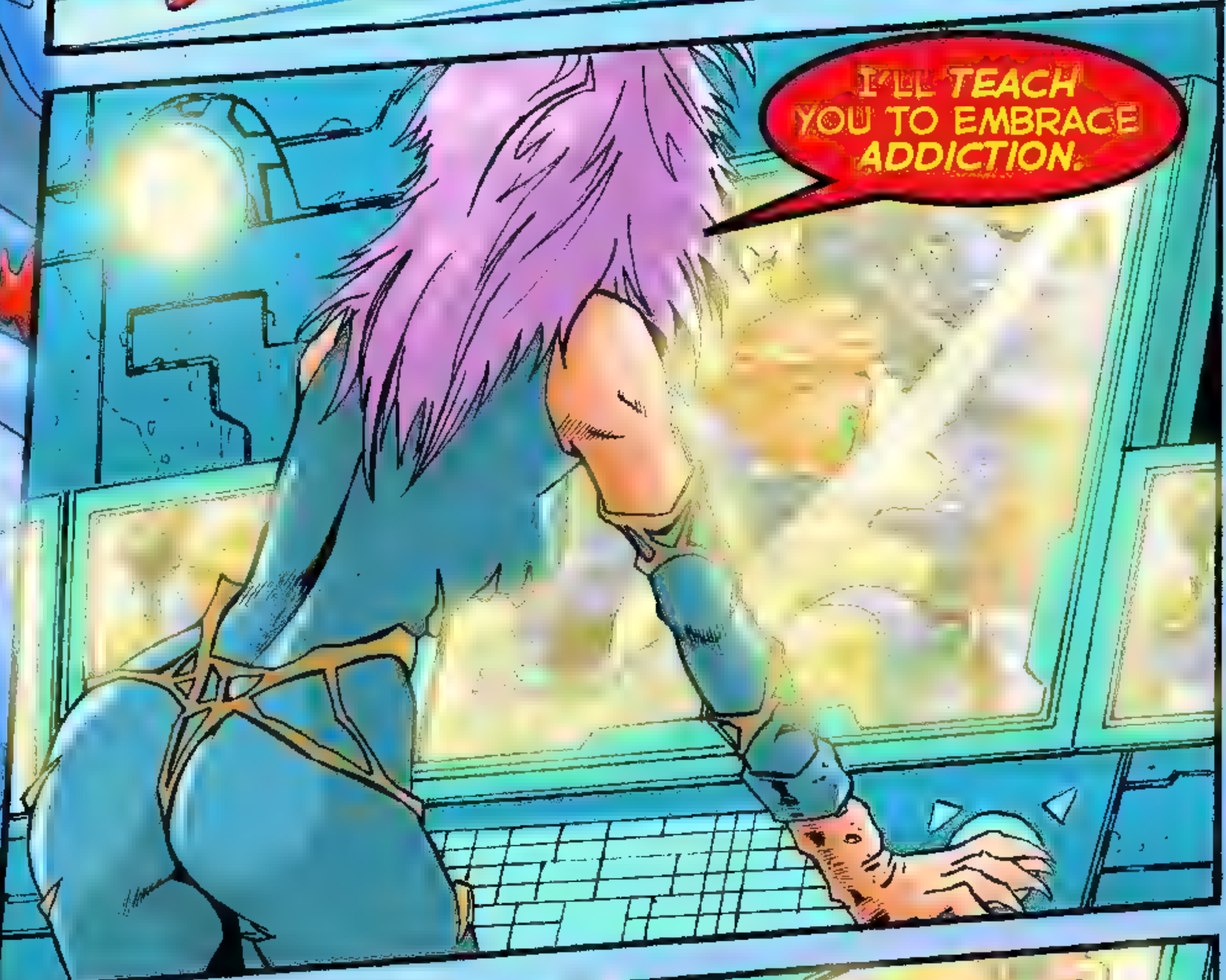
YOUR ADDICTION
IS YOUR REAL ENEMY.



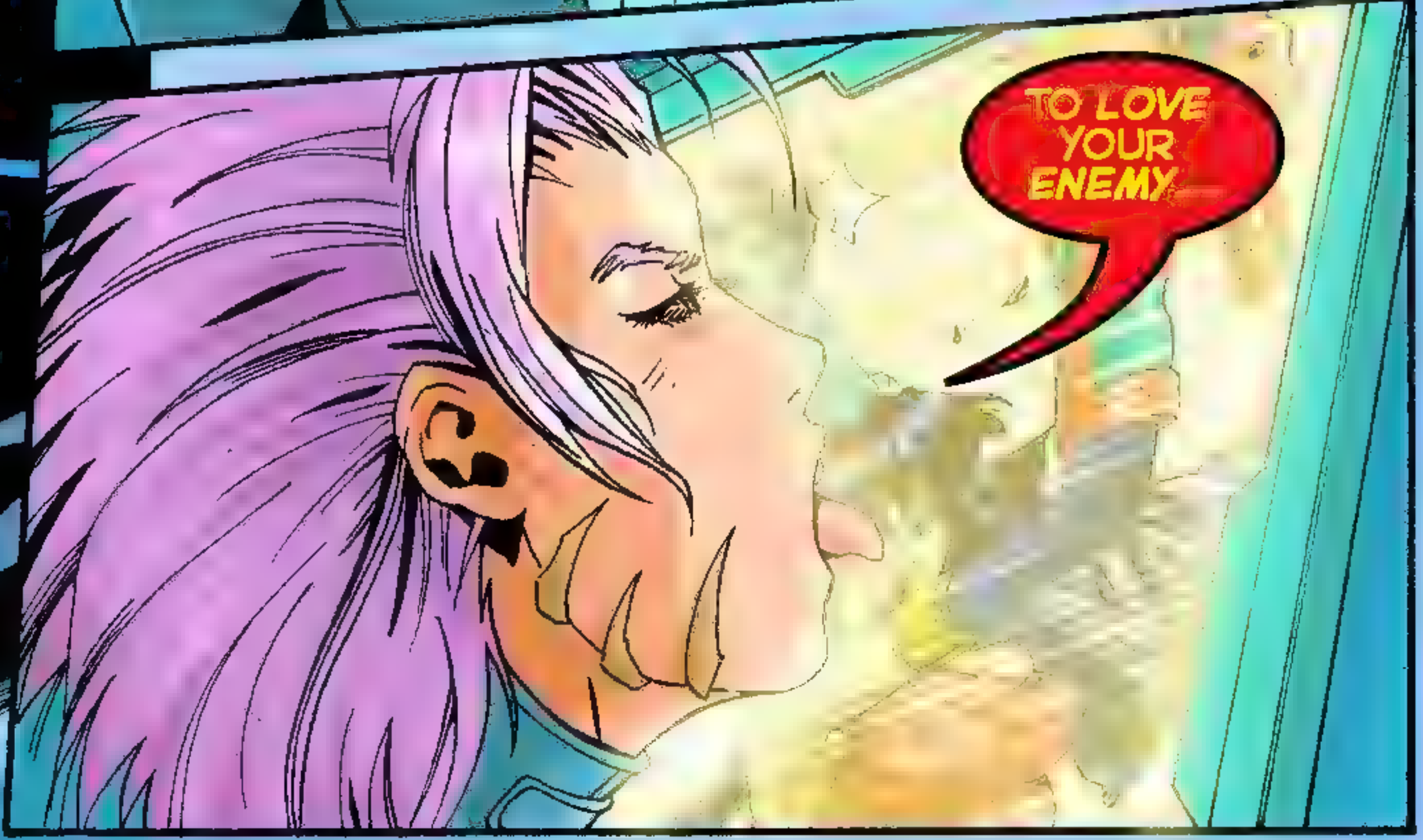
AND YOUR
ENEMY.



IS
MY ALLY.



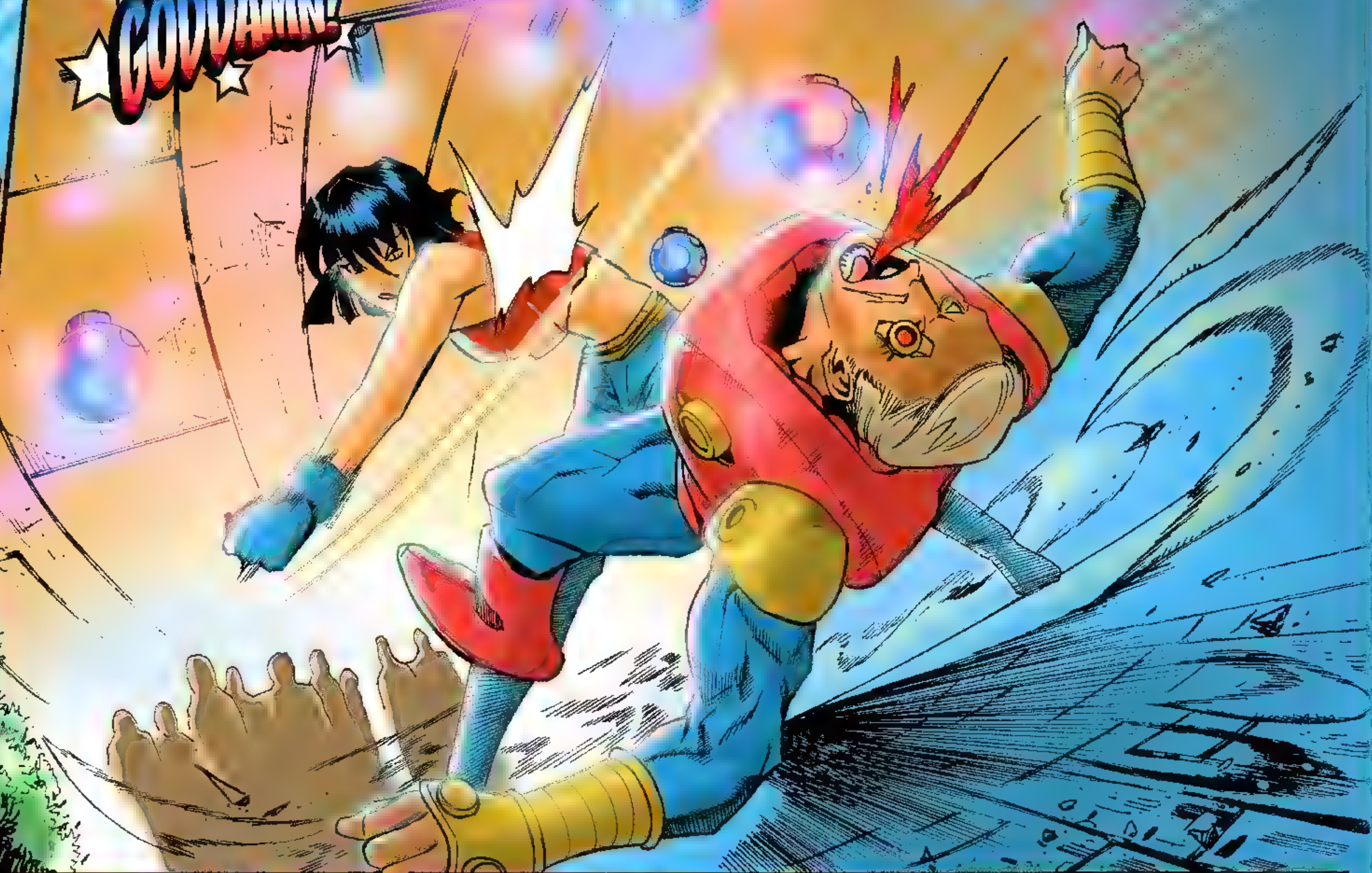
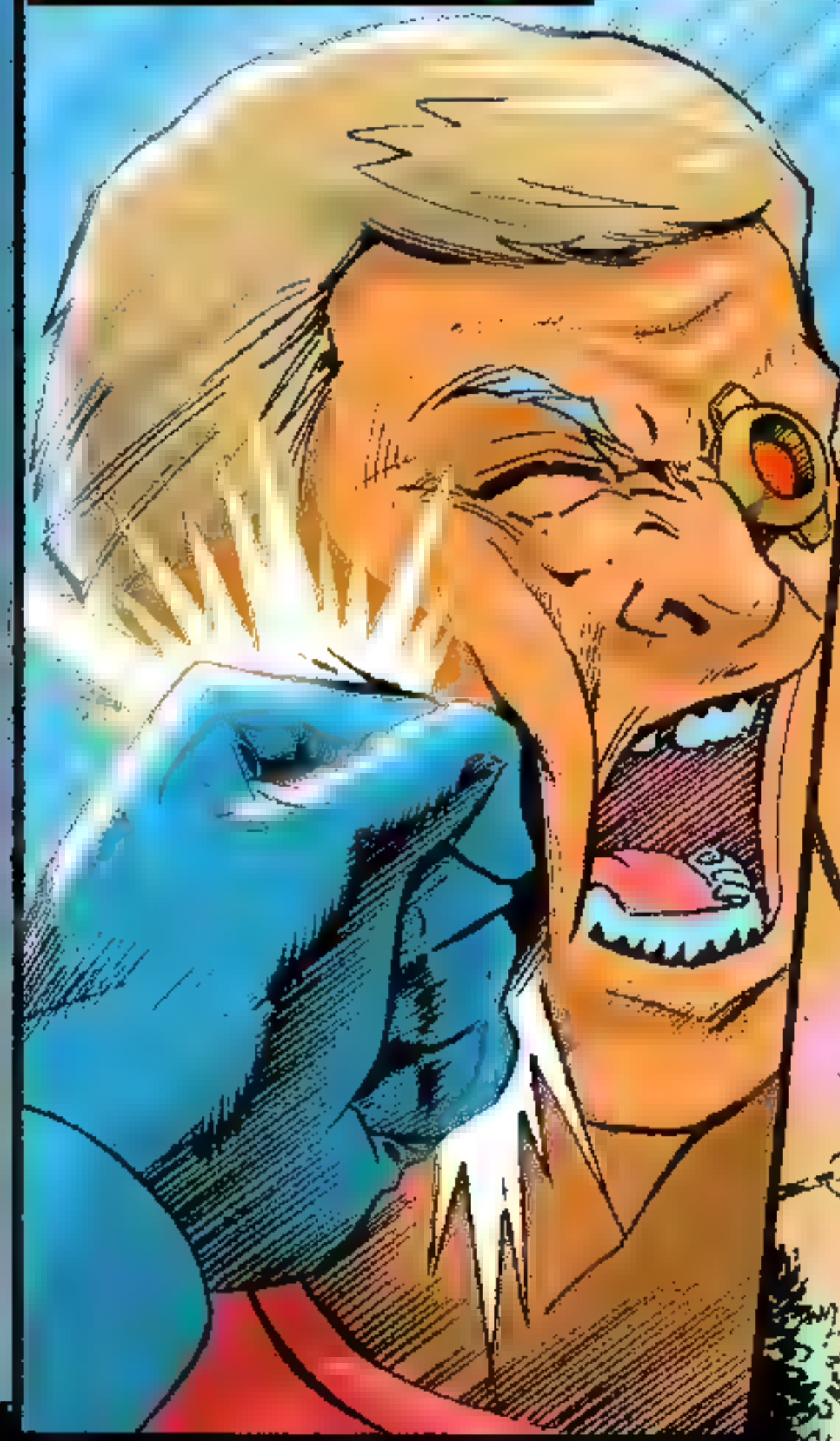
I'LL TEACH
YOU TO EMBRACE
ADDICTION.



TO LOVE
YOUR
ENEMY.

--THAT'S HOW
I'LL BEAT YOU--

COODAMN!

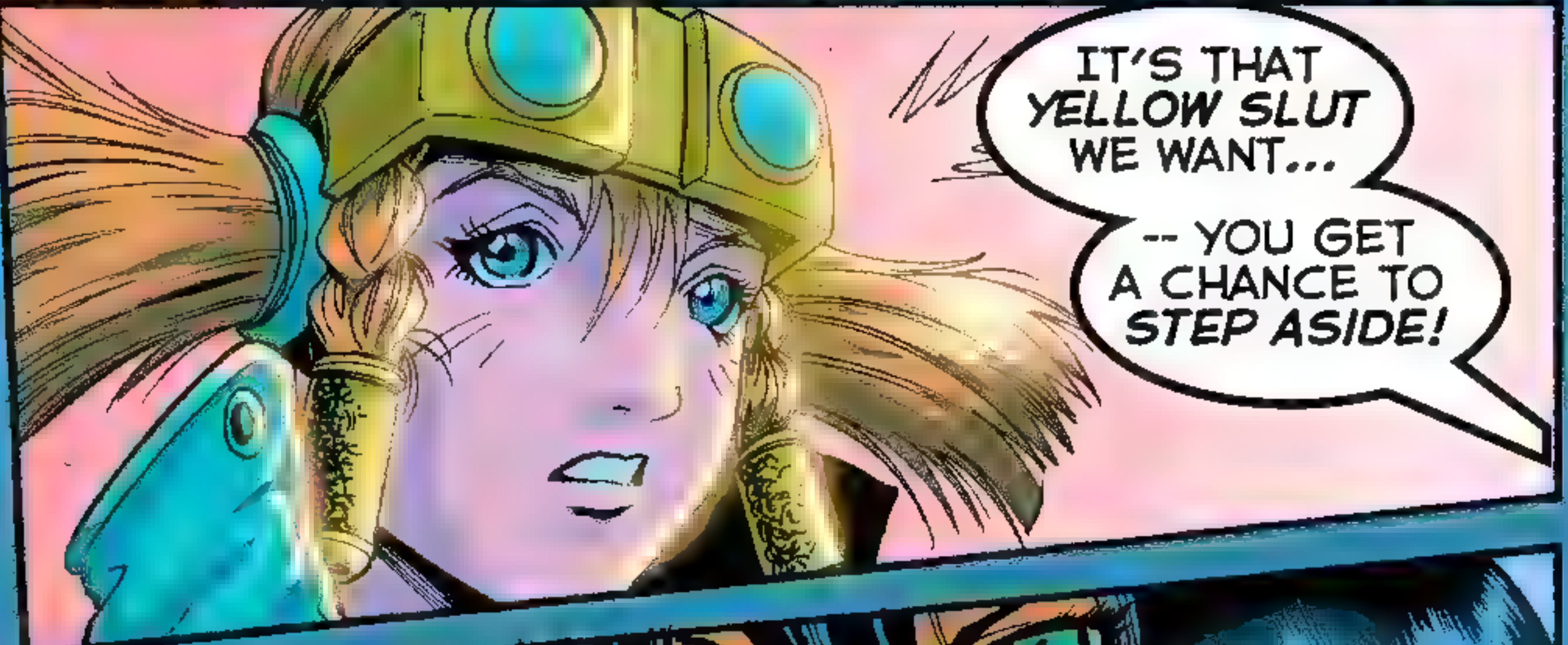


I COULD JUST
BLOW YOU AWAY--BUT
THAT WAS KINDA
IMPRESSIVE.



IT'S THAT
YELLOW SLUT
WE WANT...

-- YOU GET
A CHANCE TO
STEP ASIDE!



NO WAY--
YOU GO THROUGH
ME FIRST!



SAME
HERE!

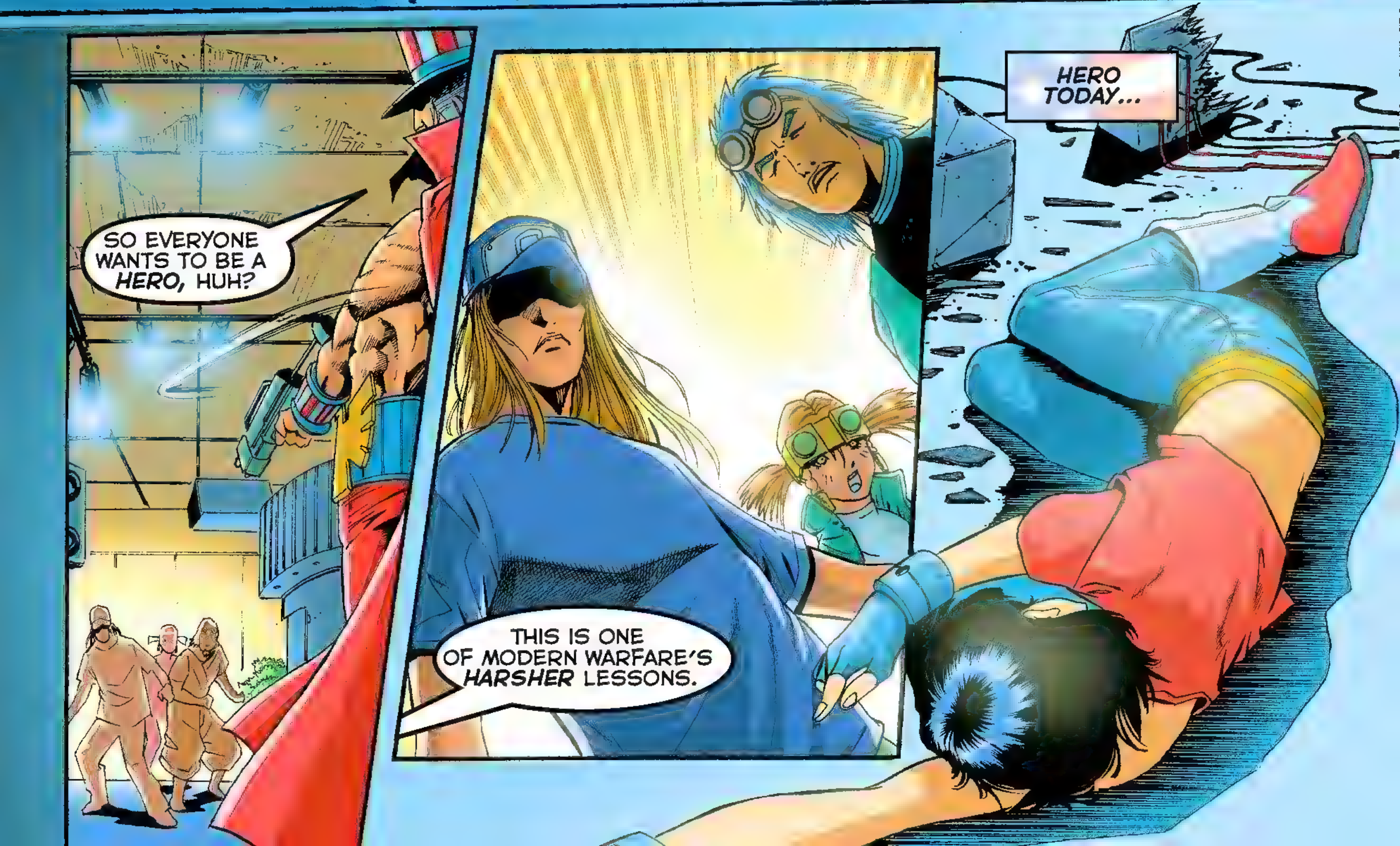
I DON'T TAKE ANY CRAP
FROM A RACIST
BASTARD WRAPPED IN
THE FLAG--

-- OR WATCH
WHILE ANYONE
ELSE DOES!



BUURP





"... DEAD
TOMORROW!"

I KNOW
YOU'RE STILL
CONSCIOUS--YOUR
EYES ARE OPEN.

BUT WHAT'S
LEFT OF YOUR VISUAL
CORTEX CAN'T PROCESS THE
IMAGES REFLECTED ON
YOUR RETINAS.

BLINDNESS
HAS ITS COMPEN-
SATIONS.

BUT DON'T
THINK THAT WHAT
YOU CAN'T SEE WON'T
HURT YOU.

YOUR PAIN
MAY BE ALL THE
SUSTENANCE
I NEED.

BUT WHY
WASTE ALL THIS
BLOOD...?

... WHEN SOMEONE
ELSE NEEDS IT.

JACOB SAID
I WASN'T READY
FOR THIS.

HE WAS RIGHT--
I SHOULDN'T BE
WALKING AWAY.

AND, BLEEDING
LIKE THIS, I
WON'T BE WALKING
TOO LONG.

I NEED BLOOD--
BUT IF I REVERT
NOW, IT'S ALL BEEN
FOR NOTHING.



BUT I'M SO
DESPERATE
FOR BLOOD.

THE INSTINCT
TO FEED MAKES IT
HARD TO FOCUS
ON ANYTHING ELSE.



RETRIEVE
THE LADDER.

SAVE
THE KIDS.



IS THAT
WHAT BROUGHT
ME HERE?



OR PURE
INSTINCT?



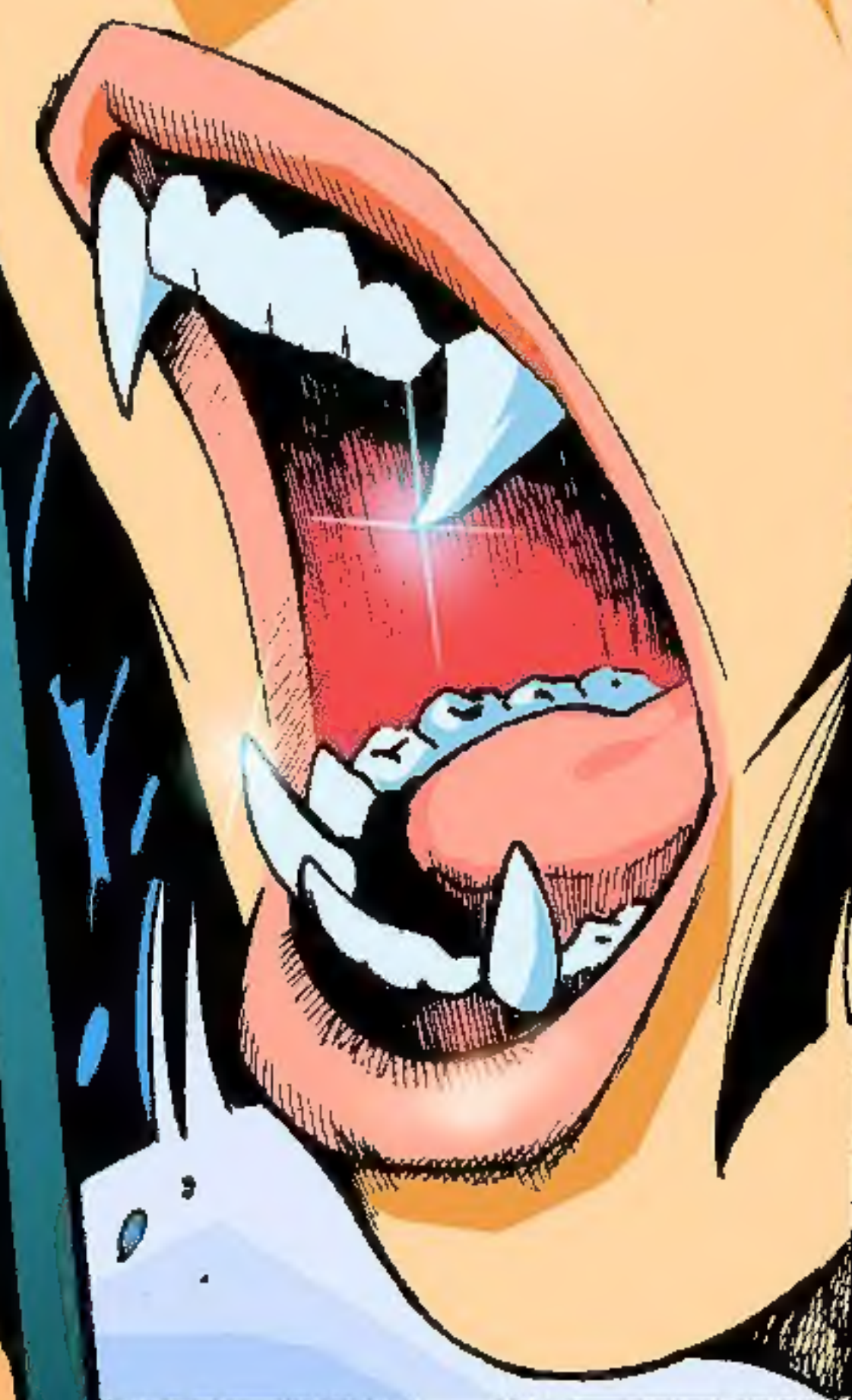
ALL THIS
BLOOD.



I DON'T
WANT THIS.



I NEED IT.



... INSTINCT
BYPASSES
EVERYTHING.

AND FOR A
SECOND THAT'S
ALL I AM...

... INSTINCT.

UNTIL I SEE
MYSELF IN
HIS EYES...

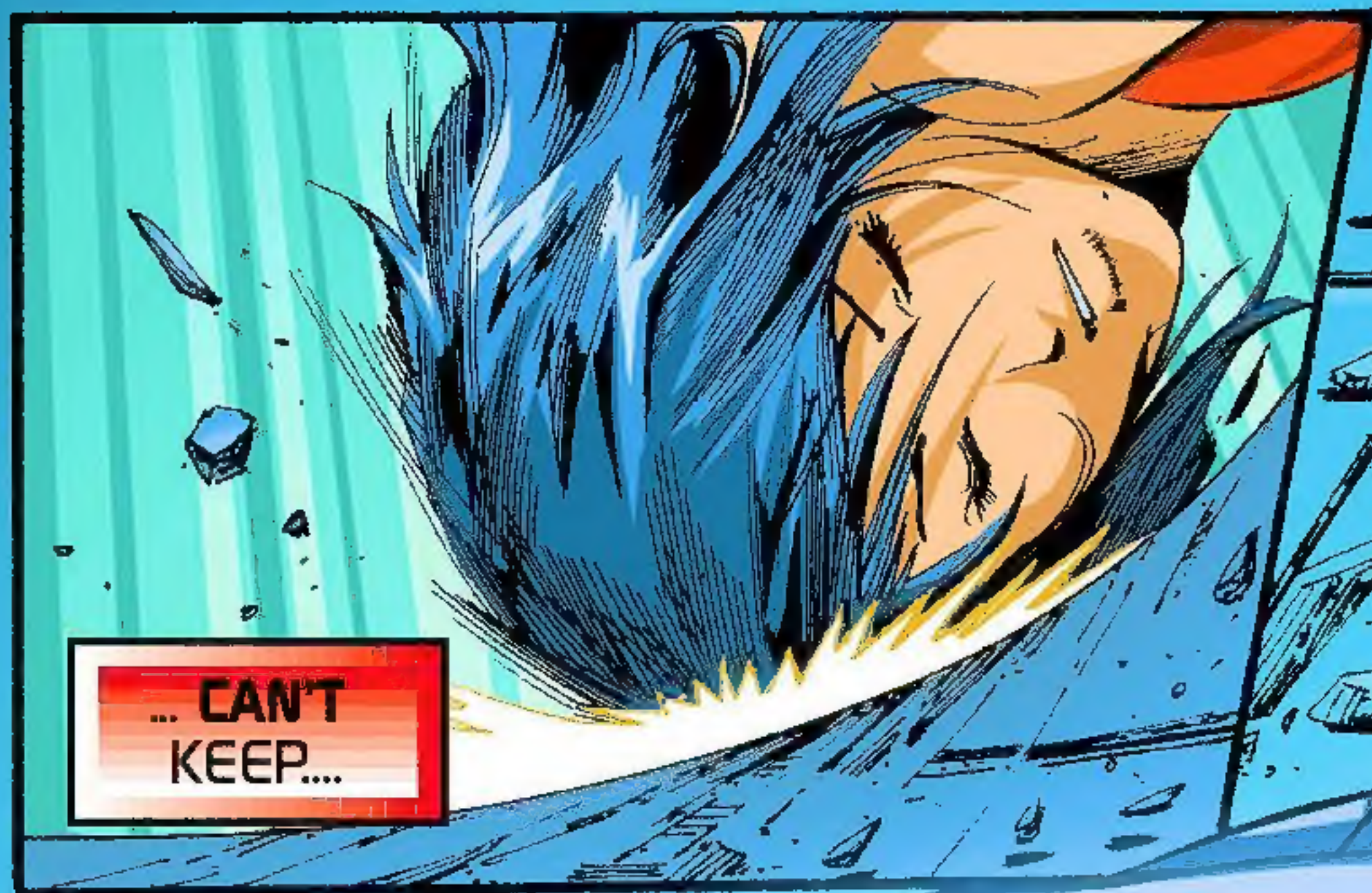
... ANOTHER
MONSTER.



SO WEAK
NOW...



... CAN'T
KEEP...



LIVING
IN DENIAL
STILL?

DON'T WORRY--
I'LL SOON CURE
THAT.



Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE